



HELLO, THERE



HIYA! WHO'RE YOU?



I'M... A FRIEND. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ALL ALONE?



I'M JUST WAITIN' FOR A DIFFERENT FRIEND.



AH. YOU MUST MEAN THAT ANGEL. FARRAGO, WAS IT?

YOU KNOW MISSUS FAIRYAGO?



OH YES. SHE EVEN LET ME BORROW HER WINGS ONCE.

WOW!

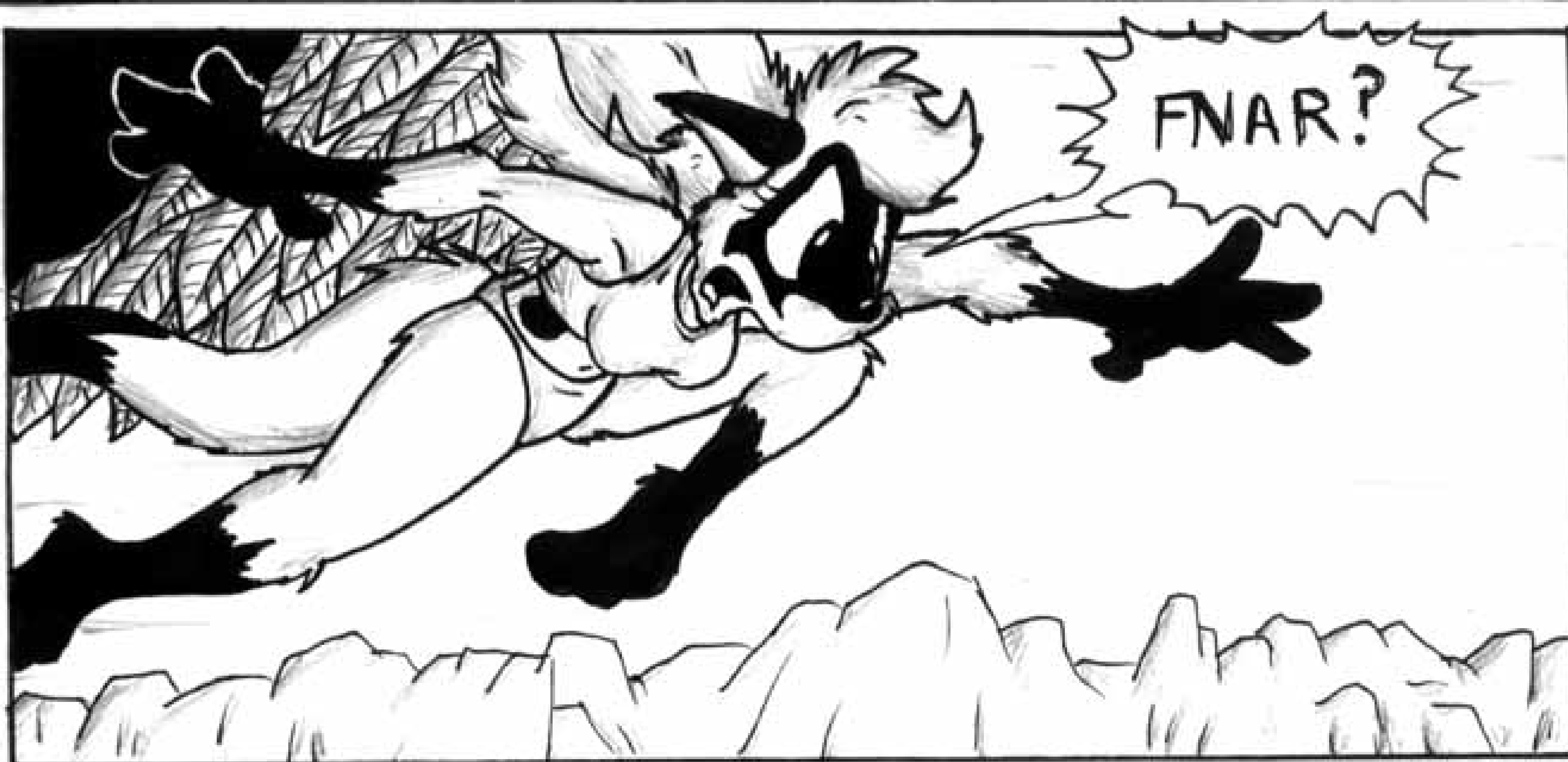


SHE SENT ME TO FIND YOU.



SHE WANTS YOU TO COME WITH ME...





HE HURT ME, UNCLE
JACK....



....HE HURT ME
BAD....



GOD, NO.



NO, NO, **NO!**



JACK! DID YOU —



OH MY GOD, FNAR!



I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE LATE, MISS FARRAGO...



IS HE ALL RIGHT...?



...NO! HE'S NOT!



WHAT THE FUCK WAS HEAVEN THINKING KEEPING
HIM DOWN HERE SO LONG?!? YOU KNEW
SOMETHING LIKE THIS COULD HAPPEN!!
YOU KNEW IT!!



HIS MOTHER SLIPPED HER BONDS
YEARS AGO! THERE WAS NO REASON
FOR HIM TO STAY!



JACK... JACK, IT
WASN'T HEAVEN THA-



**THEN WHO'S
FUCKING IDEA WAS
IT?!**

I--I CONVINCED THEM TO LET
HIM STAY.
...B-BECAUSE HE WAS HELPING
YOU!



YOU KEPT HIM DOWN HERE....

BECAUSE OF ME....







THEY WARNED ME...

THEY TOLD ME YOU WOULD DO THIS! I--I TOLD THEM THEY WERE WRONG!

MISSUS FARRAGO!

FNAR!

MOMMY...

OH GOD! OH GOD, FNAR, WHAT DID HE DO TO YOU? MY POOR BABY!



MY POOR LITTLE BOY.
IT'S ALL RIGHT... MOMMY'S
HERE.



UNCLE JACK!!



BONAVIN?







AH, BROTHER JACK.
IT'S YOU.



I TOLD YOU
I WOULD HURT
YOU...



...DIDN'T
I?



NOW BEFORE WE START THE
INEVITABLE KICKING AND
SCREAMING, I WANT YOU TO
UNDERSTAND...



... I HAVE NOTHING AGAINST THAT
CHILD. ONLY YOU. AND HOW BETTER TO
GET TO YOU THAN THROUGH YOUR LITTLE
FOLLOWER?



YOUR OWN
SON...



OH, PLEASE. HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN
WHERE WE ARE? HOW CAN YOU
HONESTLY BE SURPRISED?



AND DON'T THINK IT BOTHERED
ME, EITHER, SHOWING HIM THE
THINGS I DID. I'D DO IT AGAIN
AND AGAIN JUST AS LONG AS IT
KEPT HURTING YOU.



RRAGH!!



WE SIX HAD
OUR DOUBTS
ABOUT YOU!



BUT BY TAINTING THAT
BOY, I'VE FINALLY BROUGHT
THE RAGE OUT OF YOU!



YOU HAD HER BY HER NECK,
JACK. RIGHT BY THE FUCKING
NECK. I BET IF THAT LITTLE
SHIT HADN'T SAID ANYTHING, YOU
WOULD'VE POPPED HER HEAD RIGHT
OFF.



WELCOME, AT LAST,
TO THE FAMILY...



... BROTHER WRATH.

I SERIOUSLY DOUBT YOUR
JILL WOULD EVER RECOGNIZE
YOU.

EVEN IF YOU COULD
REMEMBER HOW SHE DIED,
YOU WERENT WITNESS TO THE
EVENT.

THE ONLY WITNESS
IS CURRENTLY PART OF THAT
VALLEY OF FLESH OUT
BACK.

I'VE HAD HIM TELL ME
MANY TIMES HOW HE HAD
TO CUT HER OPEN BECAUSE
HER ONLY ORIFICE WAS TOO
SMALL.

SHUT
UP!

HOW HE PUT THE KNIFE
IN MUCH DEEPER THAN
HE HAD TO. EVEN GAVE
IT A TWIST JUST TO
HEAR HER SQUEAL.

AND THEN HOW THE WOUND SPLIT
FURTHER AS HE SHOVED IN HIS—

ENOUGH!



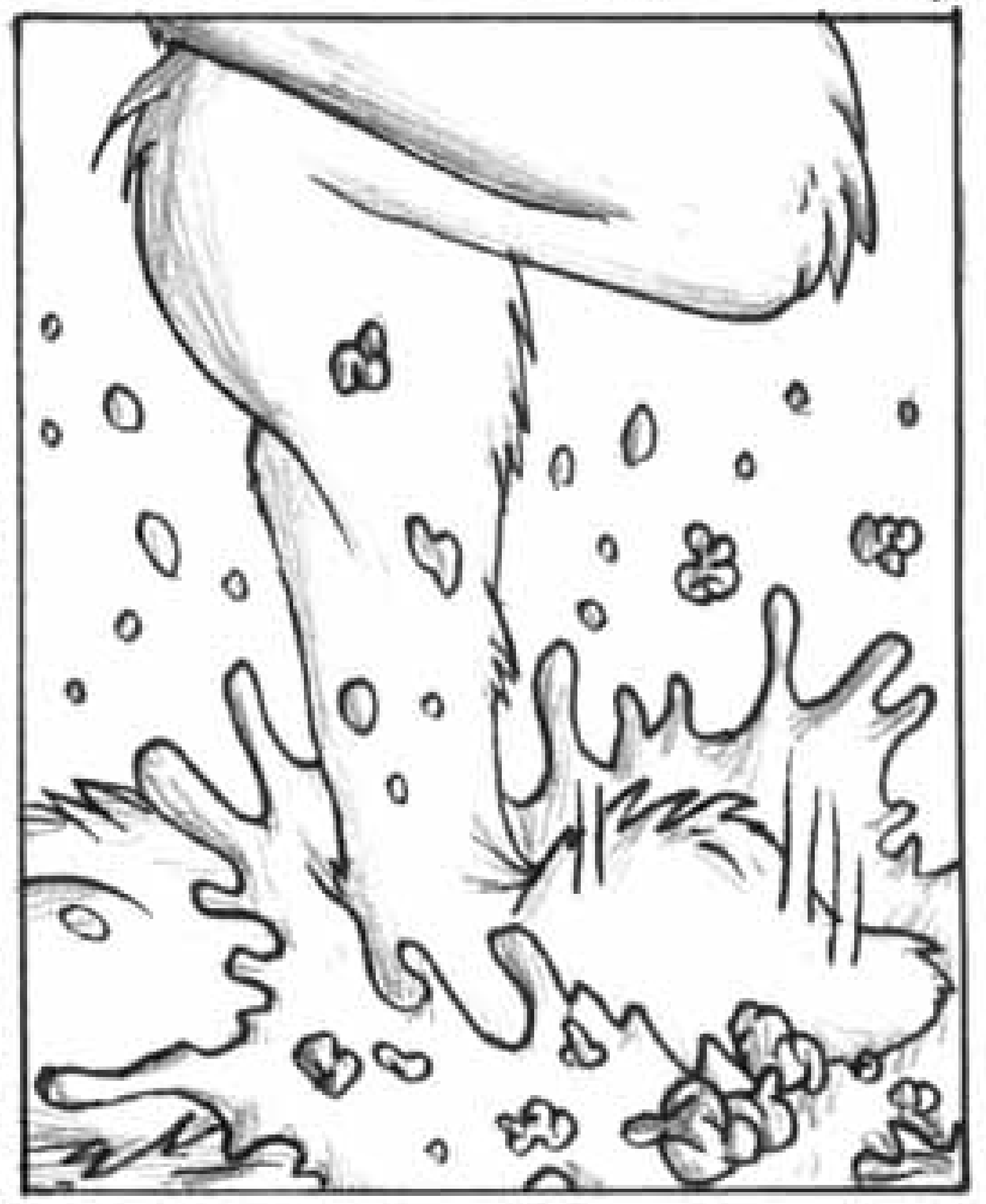
FORGET IT. AS LONG AS YOU HOLD
BACK YOUR SIN, AS LONG AS YOU FIGHT
IT...



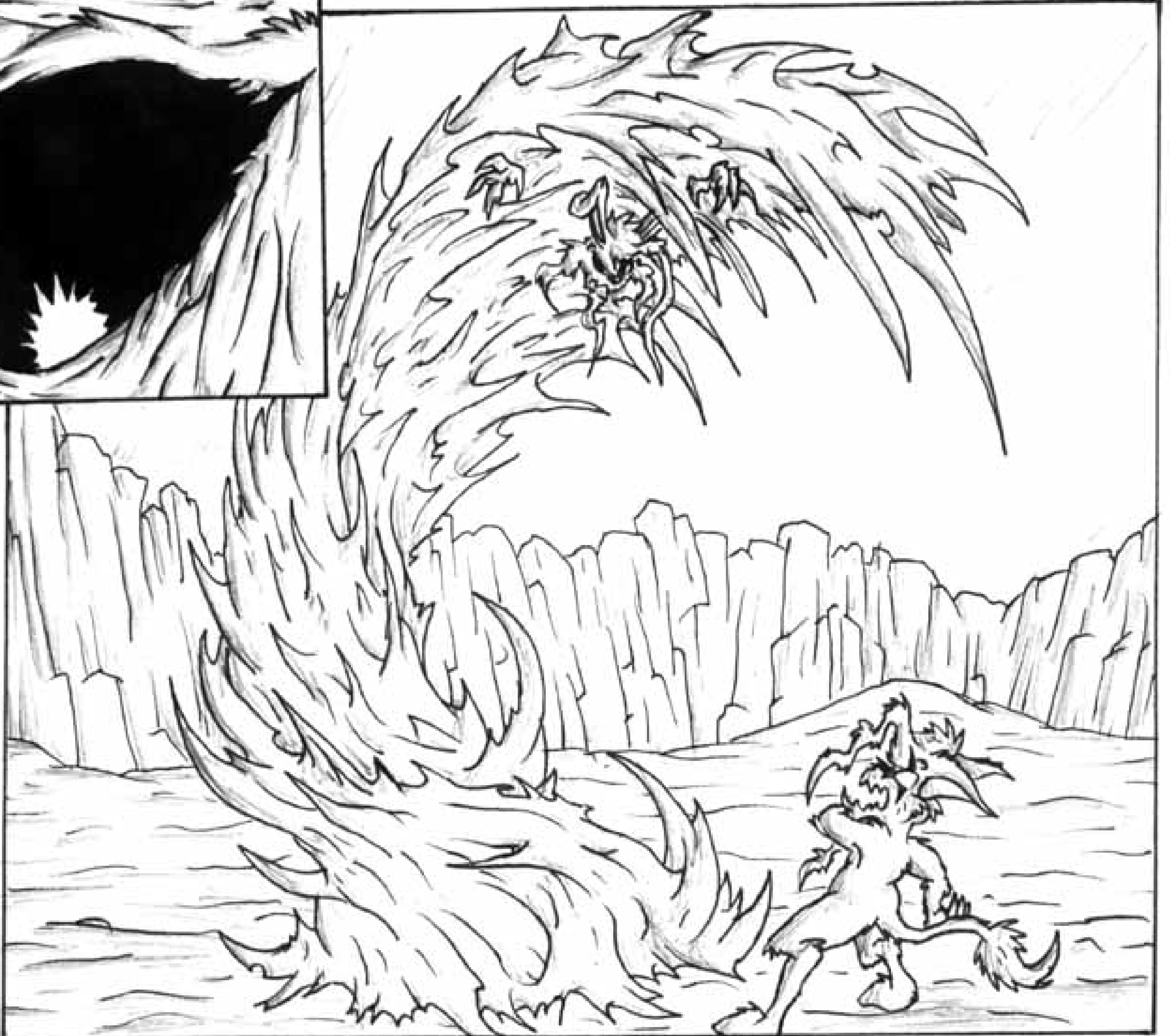
YOU CAN'T
WIN!

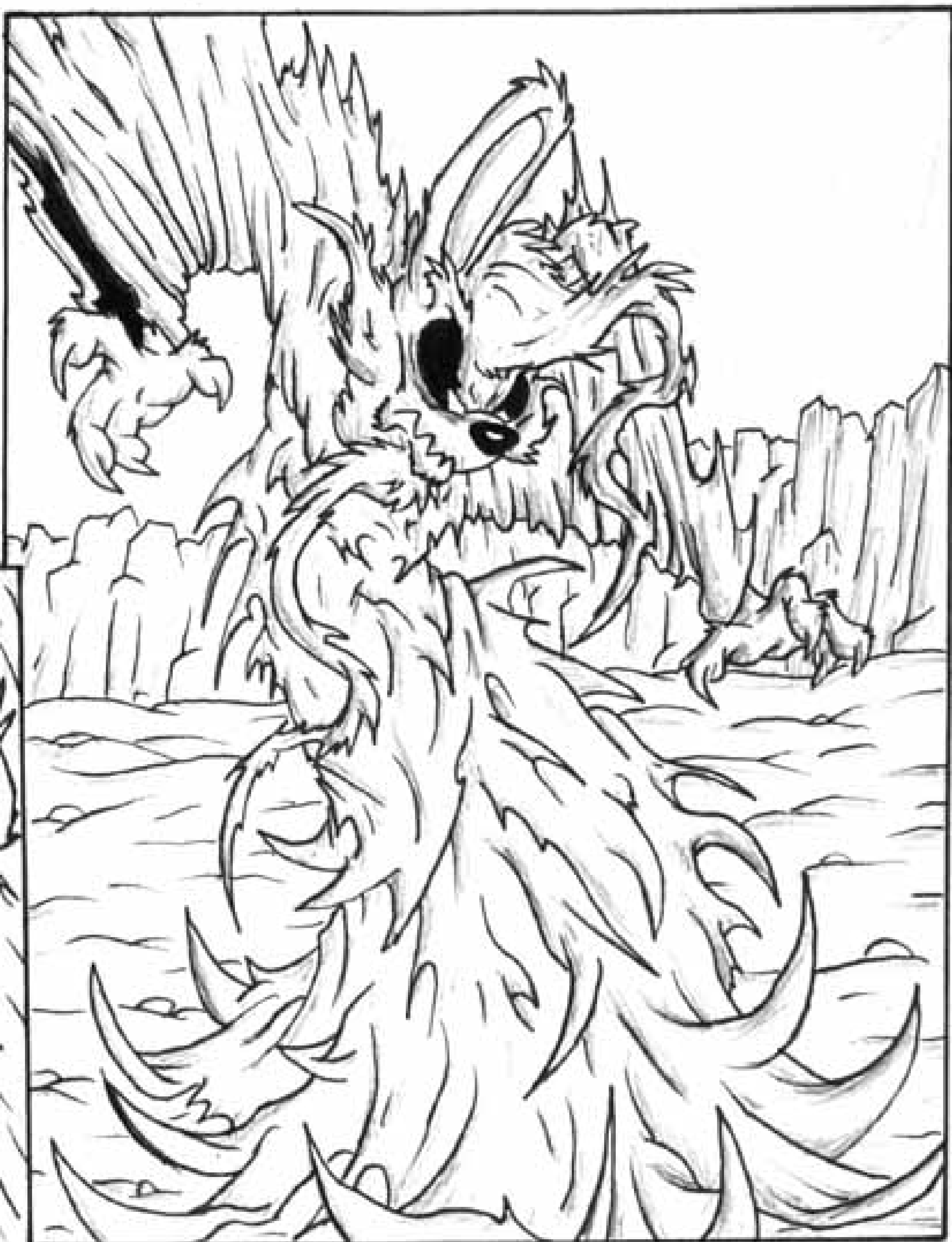


ARGHH!



NEXT TIME YOU SEE LITTLE
FNAR, GO AHEAD AND TELL
HIM DADDY PUT DOWN HIS
PET —









JACK?



TURN BACK RIGHT NOW
AND LEAVE. THIS IS
YOUR WARNING.



I HAVE TO SEE FNAR
BEFORE HE GOES. JUST ONE
LAST TIME TO MAKE SURE
HE —

I HAD HOPE FOR YOU, JACK. I
WANTED TO SEE YOU BE BETTER
THAN YOUR SINS. I HAD WARNED
FARRAGO THAT YOU COULD HURT
HER BECAUSE I CARE FOR HER, BUT
SHE TOLD ME THAT YOU COULD
CHANGE AND BE SAVED. THAT MAY
STILL BE THE CASE, BUT RIGHT NOW...
...RIGHT NOW, I HATE YOU FOR
MAKING MY WARNING VALID.



WE'VE FOUGHT ON THE SAME
SIDE, WE WERE EVEN LOVERS
ONCE. BUT IF YOU TAKE
ONE MORE STEP TOWARD THEM
AFTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE
TODAY, THERE IS NOTHING
MORE TO KEEP ME FROM
DOING TO YOU WHAT I
WOULD DO TO ANY OTHER
OF YOUR BROTHERS.





OKAY, FNAR,
IT'S YOUR TURN
IN LINE NOW.



WILL I SEE MY
MOMMY AGAIN?

OH YES. BUT YOU WON'T
REMEMBER EACH OTHER UNTIL
YOU'RE BACK WITH US. YOU'LL FIND
YOUR LITTLE GIRLFRIEND ON EARTH TOO.



HER NAME'S ADDIE NOW,
RIGHT?

THAT'S
RIGHT. AND
SHE'S WAITING
FOR YOU.



AM I GONNA
SEE UNCLE
JACK TOO?

PERHAPS. BUT
I IMAGINE THAT'S
UP TO HIM.



WILL YOU EVER SEE
UNCLE JACK AGAIN?

FNAR...



WHEN JACK HURT ME, IT WASN'T JUST
ON THE SURFACE, IT WAS DEEP INSIDE
TOO. AND I'M VERY WARY OF HIM. I'LL
SEE HIM AGAIN, BUT NOT FOR A
LONG, LONG TIME. OKAY?



PLEASE NOT TOO LONG,
THOUGH. UNCLE JACK
NEEDS YOU.

GOODBYE FNAR...

THIS IS SKYE BLUEDEER.
HE'LL TAKE YOU TO EARTH.

HELLO THERE. I SEE THEY'VE
GOT YOU ALL DRESSED PROPERLY.
I THINK THAT MEANS WE'RE
ALL SET

I'D TAKE YOU MYSELF,
BUT I'M AFRAID I'D
CHOKE UP AT THE LAST
MINUTE.

WAIT A MOMENT, LET'S
GET RID OF THOSE
FIRST...

WHAT?

HOLD STILL, NOW. CAN'T HAVE YOU STARTING
A NEW LIFE ALL DIRTY...

THERE. LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT YOU.
YES, PERFECT. A CLEAN SLATE AGAIN.

OH, FNAR...
GOOD LUCK!
I'LL MISS YOU...

ARE YOU READY
TO LIVE AGAIN,
FNAR?

YESSIR.

PLEASE DON'T SAY
GOODBYE, MISSUS
FARRAGO...

... I'LL BE
COMING
RIGHT
BACK.

YES.

RIGHT.

OH, NO, NO, NO...

UH
HUH.

NO.

OKAY,
WELL, THANK
YOU.

WAS THAT THE
DOCTOR? WHAT'D
HE SAY?

BEEP

HE SAID START BUYING
PAMPERS, SHARPSHOOTER.

TTFN
1/6/6
00:59 PST
1/2 DONE